

The Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

OL VIII—WHOLE No. 435.

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PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER 14, 1829.



ORIGINAL POETRY.

SONG OF THE BROKEN HEART.
Not for the spirits who've fought!
the battle-field conquer'd and slain:
not for their glory is bought!
Without a stain!

Not for sorrow! the token
left by their gurdon shall be,
and truly lauds on Memory's sea!

Not for them!—for their gurdon shall be,
deity gives a sigh!

Grief by its strength may be broken—

The tear may dry—

Not for such!—in Sorrow may be
the quenched aspirations bidden to bee?

Not for the dying!—the strife
of existence, to them is no more;

Well's scroll, weep not, of life,

Its page is o'er!

Not for them! for their token may be,
in bleeding one, stricken and crast!

Washed o'er new verdure may see,

But thou art lost!—

And thy glory, no longer may be
a cloud of dim visions to Memory and thee!

Art thou then but a word?

Happiness—parton this tear!—

Waves by the autumn-wind stirr'd,

All withered and seen?

FRAGMENT.

Upon the bed of death—

Struggling, short, convulsive breath—

Welt the fatal truth—and there,

Welt up in anguish and despair,

Weltful mother stoo—her eye

grieved by no tear—no sigh—

Turned to heaven from her sad breast—

Welt that kno'st no rest—

not, secret, torturing grief,

Look below the earth for relief—

Ends the quiv'ring, sinking heart,

Never, never will depart.

Welt upon her only child,

Weltless sorrow—wretched, wild—

Her, her, her, her early care,

Her hope was center'd there,

With her gentle 'tendance rear'd,

Day by day, the more endear'd

Her glad heart—a pure in mind

In fair form wherein it lay enthrall'd,

Her bloom'd—the pledge of changeless love,

Her gift sent from above,

Her stay and solace here,

Welt away each falling tear,

Pangs of mis'ry to assage,

Cheer her last declining age,

Her care was, too, too brief—

She can tell that mother's grief,

In the field, for the last time,

The glow of youthful prime,

Her child?—In beauty bright,

Yet sin's deadly, with'ring bright,

Grav'nal steps, had stoo'n now

That unspotted, lovely brow,

A long might she have lived and moved—

Welt by all—by all beloved—

Welt of heavily purity—

Welt charm of every eye—

Had mark'd her's early doom—

Delightful hue—the rosy bloom

Welt was soon to pass away,

Only, yild a ling'ring ray

Welt the silent tomb.

CARLOS.

IMPROMPTU ON A TEAR.

Brighter than a diamond;

Or a brilliant star—sky;

Is affection's pearl—gem;

Trembling in the maiden's eye.

Hard indeed that heart must be,

That can see the falling tear;

And retain its apathy;

Not relax the brow severe.

The soldier in the tented field,

(Whose honor more than life is dear)

Whil's he'e to laughe frenzied yells;

Will bend to beauty's forceful tear.

J.

TO PRUDENCE.

Has oft passion's grasp destroy

The pleasure that it strives to gain;

How soon the thoughtless course of joy,

Is done'd to terminate in pain.

When prudence wold thy steps delay;

She but restrains to make thee blest;

What's from joys she loo's away;

But heightens and secures the rest.

Welt that thou'st a trembling flame expand

That ba'ns in the lamp to die;

With careful touch, with sparing hand,

The feeding stream of life supply.

But if thy flush profusely sheds,

A rushing torrent o'er the blaze;

Swift round the sinking flame it spreads,

And kills the fire it lau's now.

C.

Faith.

There is—that when the soul is tried,

And various oun'ts oun'ts beside,

That tend to lead astray;

There is—something whispers still,

Fear not, no sorrow boding ill;

Shall drive thy hopes away!

There is—within the human mind,

A spirit ever good and kind,

Which points the unerring road;

That baffles all external things,

And moves, at will, the secret springs

Which lead the soul to God!

There is—when fortune sternly frowns,

That all our enemis confounds,

And calms the troubled breast—

The soul that lets our hopes on high,

And bids us live, or die, as we do;

And leave to heaven the rest!

THE MORALIST.

EXCELLENCE OF RELIGION.

"I envy no quality of the mind or intellect in other, not genius, power, wit or fancy; but if I could chose what would be most delightful, and I believe most useful to me, I should prefer a firm religious belief to every other blessing—for it makes life a discipline of goodness—creates new hopes, when all earthly hopes vanish; and throws over the decay, the destruction of existence, the gorgeous of all lights; awakens life in death, and from corruption and decay calls up beauty and divinity; makes an instrument of torture and of shame the ladder of ascent to paradise; and far above all combinations of earthly hopes, and calls up the most delightful visions of palms and amaranths, the gardens of the blest, the security of everlasting joys, where the sensualist and the sceptic view only gloom, decay, annihilation, and despair!"

Truth is always uppermost, being the natural issue of the mind; it requires no art or training, no inducement nor temptation, but only that we yield to natural impulse. Lying, on the contrary, is doing violence to our nature; and is never practised, even by the worst of men, without some temptation. Speaking truth is like using our natural food, which we would do from appetite, although it answered no end; lying is like taking physic, which is nauseous to the taste, and which no man takes but for some end, which he cannot otherwise attain.

DEATH.

It is impossible that any thing so natural, so necessary, and so universal as death, should ever have been designed by Providence as an evil to mankind.

The Salem Register has published the following document, exhibiting the places of birth, age, and time of death, of the SIGNERS OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

PLACE OF BIRTH. AGE IN 1776. TIME OF DEATH.

John Morton, 41, April, 1777.

England, April 27, 1777.

Philip Livingston, 60,* June 18, 1778.

New York, June 18, 1778.

Thomas Lynch, 17, Close of 1779.

S. Carolina, Nov. 10, 1779.

Richard Hildreth, 45, June 25, 1779.

Rhode Island, June 25, 1779.

Stephen Hopkins, 69, July 13, 1779.

Massachusetts, July 13, 1779.

Thomas Whipple, 43, Nov. 26, 1779.

Virginia, Nov. 26, 1779.

John Paul Jones, 31, Jan. 1, 1780.

Massachusetts, Jan. 1, 1780.

Benjamin Franklin, 70, April 17, 1780.

Pennsylvania, April 17, 1780.

Francis Hopkinson, 37, May 9, 1780.

Roger Sherman, 53, July 9, 1780.

John Hancock, 39, June 8, 1780.

Massachusetts, June 8, 1780.

John Adams, 34, June 13, 1780.

Massachusetts, June 13, 1780.

John Witherspoon, 54, Oct. 2, 1780.

New Jersey, Oct. 2, 1780.

Samuel Adams, 52, Oct. 15, 1780.

Massachusetts, Oct. 15, 1780.

Oliver Wolcott, 51, Oct. 5, 1780.

Connecticut, Oct. 5, 1780.

George Washington, 43, April 1, 1780.

Virginia, April 1, 1780.

Charles Carroll, 39, April 17, 1780.

Maryland, April 17, 1780.

Benjamin Rush, 30, May 19, 1780.

Pennsylvania, May 19, 1780.

Thomas M'Kean, 42, June 24, 1780.

Delaware, June 24, 1780.

William Ellery, 68, Feb. 15, 1781.

Rhode Island, Feb. 15, 1781.

John Jay, 43, Feb. 25, 1781.

New York, Feb. 25, 1781.

George Read, 50, March 1, 1781.

LEGISLATURE OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Harrisburg, Saturday, Nov. 7.
The Governor sent the following message to the two houses:

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Gentlemen—I have the honor of transmitting to you a copy of certain resolutions adopted by the board of canal commissioners, together with a concurred statement of the reports of the acting canal commissioners and superintendents respecting the amount due on their respective lines, as also the probable estimate of the amount wanted to meet the demands on said lines to the 2d day of January next.

J. ANDREW PHILZE.
Harrisburg, Nov. 7, 1829.

CANAL COMMISSIONERS' REPORT, 1
October 6, 1829.

Resolved, That the acting canal commissioners and superintendents be directed to report to the president of this board, on or before the 25th of the present month, the amount then due on their respective lines, and an estimate of the additional amount that will probably be wanted to meet the demands on said lines to the 2d day of January next.

Resolved, That the president of the board be requested to communicate to the Governor as soon after the 25th inst., as practicable, a concurred statement of the reports of the acting canal commissioners and superintendents, made in conformity with the above resolution. Extract from the Journal:

F. R. BHUNK, Secretary.

His Excellency, Gov. Biddle,
Sir—I have the honour of communicating to your Excellency the annexed concurred statement of the report of the acting canal commissioners and superintendents, made to me in obedience to the first preceding resolution.

Very respectfully, sir, your obedient servant,
DAVID SCOTT,
President B. C. Penn.

Wilkesbarre, Nov. 3, 1829.

DELAWARE DIVISION.

Amount due 1st Oct. 1829, \$1,069.23

Probable amount which will be wanted from this date up to the 2d Jan next, 110,000.00—\$11,69.23

EARLIER DIVISION.

Amount due 1st Oct. 1829, 26,869.00

Probable amount up to Ed. Jan next, 50,000.00—\$11,130.00

SECONDAIRY AND WEST BRANCH DIVISION.

Amount due 1st Oct., 70,499.00

Retained per centage due is Nov. and Dec., 15,286.00

Probable amount up to Ed. Jan next, 72,000.00—\$17,785.00

NORTH BRANCH DIVISION.

Amount due 1st Oct., 107,784.00

Probable amount up to Ed. Jan next, 91,370.00—\$19,324.00

JUNIATA DIVISION.

Amount due 1st Oct., 112,000.00

Retained per centage on old line, 45,000.00

Final estimate on old line, 12,000.00

Repairs and labor yet to be done on old line, 18,000.00

Estimate on new line November 1, 40,000.00

Do. do Dec. 1, 45,000.00

Do. do Jan. 1, 1830, 50,000.00

35,000.00

Deficit each on hand, 15,000.00—\$300,000.00

WESTERN DIVISION.

Amount due 1st Oct., 130,000.00

Probable amount up to Ed. Jan next, 160,000.00—\$30,000.00

FAIRFAX CHESAPEAKE.

Amount due 1st Oct., 78,519.92

Probable amount up to Ed. Jan next, 10,634.55—\$47,374.40

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL.

Amount due 1st Oct., 7,453.07

Retained per centage due Ed. Jan next, 7,453.00

Probable amount up to Ed. Jan next, 45,000.00—\$40,064.07

18,812.06 45

Total aggregate amount now due and which will probably be wanted to meet the engagements of the state up to the 2d of January, 1830, one million three hundred and forty two thousand, sixty five dollars and forty six cents.

The following are the officers of the respective branches of the Legislature of the Commonwealth:

SENATE.

Dr. Daniel Simpson, Speaker.

Walter S. Franklin, Clerk.

Lawrence L. Miner, Assistant Clerk.

Wm. Shannon, Sergeant at Arms.

Robert Dutcher, Doorkeeper.

Walter M. Miller, Printer of the English Journals.

C. J. Hutter, do. German Journals.

Cnyder & Co., do. Bills.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Frederick Smith, Speaker.

Francis R. Shunk, Clerk.

Thomas J. Gross, Assistant Clerk.

James Smith, Sergeant at Arms.

Thomas Waller, Doorkeeper.

Walter Miller, Printer of the English Journals.

Jacob Baub, do. German Journals.

Cnyder & Co., do. Bills.

Written for the Casket.

PREDICTION—TO C. S.

—Moses qui vos nescis nescis,
Changez le destin des morts.

There art but a dreamer of pleasure now,
With the light of hope on thy lifted brow,
With a pleasant scene in thy pathway spread,
Where the purest odours of joy are shed!

There is no tear in thy kindling eye—
No cloud to drown in life's morning sky—
Existence to thee but a shade, death wear,
Unnumbered with sons—unnumbered with care.

All thy thoughts are like the spring-time flowers
To brighten the spell of youth's golden hour—
To illumine awhile the untroubled breast,
While their rapturous visions all seem a dream—

While the heart is light—while the bow is fair,
See the shadows of anguish have gather'd there,
Pleasure hath flown with her treacherous lay,
Left the light from her eyes—she hath passed away.

I wond' that the day-dreams of peace might be,
With their gladdening influence ever with them—
I wond' that the buds of the path might bloom,
And thy cheek be unstained by regret or gloom;

That thy heart should long to hope's green hymn,
That these elegant eyes might be never dim;

That thy being might pass like a dream along,
Heaven's smile on a bosom, and joy in its song.

But it may not be thus—amid change and change,
The feet from the meadows of youth will range;

The loved ones will gone; and the pure in heart,
Like dew from the pathway will soon depart!

They will look around for each radiant scene,
Which beguiled thy young bosom when he was gone;

They will pass from the presence, the glad and fair,
Like to summer-clouds from the fields of air.

But I will not grieve thee!—one hope remain

Which thy bosom at present may yet retain;

Which will sing a ray upon scenes of ill,

And bid thy rejoicing, though in shadow still—
The a faith which can sur from the world away,

To a quiet land which hath no sorrow;

Where no pictures of ill will forever rear,

By the crystal waters of Paradise.

W. G. C.

Philadelphia, Sept. 1829.

A law has been passed by the legislature of

Vermont to have but one training in the year,

and that by companies. This is an example

worthy of imitation. It secures the maintenance

and equipment of the militia, which in the pre-

sent situation of the country we believe is all

that is required; it relieves the community from

the burdens of frequent training; and by dis-

posing with the force of annual musters, dries

up the most prolific source of immorality and vice;

and ugly of the human species; they go

in herds, but from all that can be collected, they have no Chancery, nor any idea of a form of government; young ones have been taken and brought up in families, but they have invariably returned to the woods. What we heard in England concerning the reformation of convicts in this colony was—fudge. They are as profigate and idle as the thieves and vagabonds of the United Kingdom. All that I can observe or learn upon the subject amounts to this—the temptation to crime is lessened by the comparative absence of want; its commission is rendered more difficult by local regulations; the punishments are more dreadfully severe, and more certainly inflicted; and hence, as I conceive, is that robberies and such offences are less frequent than in England. To those who will not be pains of selecting their associations, the population is a drawback upon the abundance of this beautiful climate; to those who will, a settlement here is easy. It is a country in which farmers and men of handicraft trades must succeed, and in which it is impossible for any honest man to starve who is willing and able to work."

Of the country itself, he draws a much more attractive picture:—“Take the climate of England, the mountain scenery of Wales, the fertility of England; combine these, and you have Van Dieman's Land. Of fruits and other productions of the earth, there is a constant succession, for in this place there is no winter, unless about two months of rain and wind in June and July may deserve the name of that season. All fruit, grain, and vegetables, have a finer flavour, and grow to much greater perfection, than in England.—Cattle, sheep, kangaroos, hogs, dogs, children, and other animals, increase so fast as to become a nuisance. The cattle brought by the early settlers strayed away and have bred among the mountains. The stock of timber is most beautiful, and apparently inexhaustible. Pine, oak, stringy bark, peppermint-wattle, cedar, gum-wood, rose-wood, and light-wood, abound in trees of majestic growth inconceivable to an Englishman. The heaths, wild-flowers, and fruits, are exquisitely delicate and delightful.—The air is impregnated with the perfumes of odoriferous plants. The peppermint, which gives a cinnamon scent, the camphor plant, musk plant, geranium, myrtle, and honeysuckles, grow spontaneously to the size of trees. There is only one native wild beast, a small kind of panther, which is timid, and avoids the approach of man. The most formidable animals are of the insect and reptile tribes. Of the ravenous spider, as large as a walnut in the body, have destroyed many in the sitting rooms; these, with the horrible centipedes, are very poisonous. There are 16 species of snakes of deadly venom. Cultivation and industry will remove these annoyances. From the plenty of horned cattle, their prices are lower at Hobart Town than at Smithfield, according to the last quotations in the London newspapers that have come out; you shall judge—a live ox, or a cow and calf, may be had for 2/- sterling; good fat sheep alive, are from 2s. 6d. to 5s. a head; pigs, just now, are dear, 6d. per lb.; kangaroos, which all the frequenter of the Zoological Garden, in the Regent's Park, may not know is equal to venison, any body may have for the shooting. I must add of butchers' meat, that beef and mutton are finer flavoured than in England, which may be ascribed to the rich and odoriferous herbs the animals feed upon, and to the state of repose they uninterruptedly enjoy. Flour is 1/- 1d. to 1/- 2d. per lb., which is deemed a fair average price, neither cheap nor dear. Potatoes are 5s. a cwt., and beauties they are—Peaches are a penny a dozen; and apples are in such quantities that they lie and rot. I wish you could see and enjoy your old friend—

—I garden, at New Town; the trees are breaking down with fruit of every kind; there are not half hands enough to pluck it, or mouths to eat it. Grapes are fine and abundant, but as yet not much cultivated. We have capital French wines very cheap. Good Burgundy is 4s. 6d. per gallon. Hops grow luxuriantly, and malts begin to be made. Of fish, you may readily catch almost every known and delicious kind in any of the noble bays which abound in this country, or buy them in the town for a mere trifle. They are of all sizes, from the whale to the minnow. There are no Game Laws; the possession of a gun is the only qualification, and your ability to walk and take good aim the only certificates required for shooting, when, where, and what you please. We have eagles, hawks, and almost every variety of the feathered race. Wild ducks are fine and fat, and amazingly numerous. They abound in the extensive rocky lagoons. Foully is plentiful, and all birds thrive. I was struck with amazement by the improvement in colour of the domestic kinds, such as fowls and pigeons. In the woods, the parrots and paroquets are social, and almost tame. I have had at one time fifty flying around me, and caused them to escape total destruction.

The confederated Indians were under the command of Little Turtle, a Miami chief, celebrated for his wisdom and bravery. It is well known to every person acquainted with Indian character and customs, that the aged Chiefs are held in great esteem and veneration, and much reliance is placed on their experience. They are invariably elevated to the most distinguished rank in war, and selected to represent the interests of their tribes in important negotiations—Little Turtle holds a most exalted rank among the confederates at that period, and was also highly distinguished and patronized by the British Indian department. He represented his nation at the treaty of Greenville, in 1775, (where we first saw him distinctly,) his appearance then indicated at least 65 years of age.

He distinguished himself at the treaty by the power of his oratory, as he had formerly by his prowess in the field, and afterwards became the firm friend of the United States. He visited the seat of government, accompanied by a number of principal chiefs of other tribes, in the fall of 1796, and afterwards himself, in the summer of 1798. He died shortly after the commencement of our last war with Great Britain, in the neighbourhood of Fort Wayne, at a very advanced age.

The writer of a letter published in the London Sun, gives this description of the population of Van Dieman's Land.—“The white subdivide into the free settler, who migrates hither as I do, from the law of necessity—the pressure of circumstances in the mother country, and the convict, to whom a more stern necessity forbids a home in his native land. The convict population are all well fed, well clothed, very indolent, and very miserable—trading, cheating, canting, lying, praying, swearing, drinking, dissipating, being every thing but what they might be in this land of abundance—virtuous and happy. My friend, you see no want here, for there is none of those paid, worn-out, anxious faces, that looked upon me from every corner and street in London. There is no misery but what results from illness, and that is not to be a house mackerel, but an aborigine. It measures nine feet in length, six and one-third round, and weighs seven hundred pounds.

The House of Representatives, on Thursday, passed a resolution, directing the Clerk to pay, from the contingent fund, the postage account of members, during the session, for letters received and sent, pamphlets and newspapers received, and documents printed by order of the House. Several amendments, intended to narrow the scope of the resolution, were rejected.

A letter received in Norfolk, from New Orleans, dated 10th Oct., says—“General Baradas shot himself yesterday, supposed on account of the disastrous result of his expedition against Mexico.” The city of New Orleans was returning to a more healthful state, and the citizens rapidly returning to their homes.

Extract of a letter to a gentleman in Charleston, dated Port Gibson, Miss., Sept. 22.—“Yes-

terday we had another affair of honor, between Mr. Thomas Brown, and Mr. Chester Harding, both of this town. They met at the Grand Gulf, and fought with muskets, twenty paces, fifteen buckets. The latter received the charge of the former in the breast, and is considered to be mortally wounded. The former escaped without injury.”

The strange fish caught between Charles River and Warren Bridges, Boston, proved to be a horse mackerel, but an aborigine. It measures nine feet in length, six and one-third round, and weighs seven hundred pounds.

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which is not merely a subject of apprehension, but of experience!

The first Section in the Act of 1799, directs the mode of assessments on exempt lists—and provides for the collection of the same by the officers, and enjoins their settlements with the register general, in order that fines and exempt taxes may be annually paid into the treasury of the Commonwealth, and thus contribute to defray the expense of government. The duty of the Brigade Inspector is also pointed out in the 10th Section, and imposes upon him the judicial appellate power of exacting or remitting all fines from delinquents at his discretion; together with other various and important duties, which places him and his authority immediately between the militiamen and the government—a very competent and equitable mediator. The same Section provides for the Inspector's pay, thus, "and that each Inspector shall receive for his pay, the yearly salary of forty dollars, for each regiment belonging to his brigade, and receive such reasonable allowances for stationery, printing, and for such just and reasonable expenses as he may have incurred, or shall hereafter incur, for providing, and repairing drums, colors, artillery, carriages, and other incidental expenses, as shall make appear to the register and comptroller general to be really necessary," &c. "And each of such said Inspectors shall, once in every 12 months, make out complete accounts of all moneys by him received, and of his expenditures," &c. The eagerness with which the office of Brigade Inspector is sought, would astonish those not initiated into the secret of his perquisites. It is not the salary alone, nor the honour of a chapeau, which is the object of his ambition;—and when necessary, he could jump back again!—there's no mistake in Sam, and whatever he promises may be relied upon with as much certainty as the promises of other great men, because he has found out "that there are some things can be done as well as others;" and has, moreover, proved the truth of his motto by actual experiment.

He is the hero, Samuel Patch!

Who knows not any equal—

In jumping, Sam can find no match

Among ten million people,

which is not merely a subject of apprehension, but of experience!

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He is the hero, Samuel Patch!

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and the conviction in his own mind that he was never born to be drowned. Anon, Sam's genius begins to develop itself, and after exhausting the wonder of the good people of Patterson, and with a confidence that would stagger the faith of any but himself, he marches to Niagara, as affording a wider field of glory. There seated on the lofty heights above the escarpment, and looking down with unaffected dignity upon the assembled multitude—Sam precipitates himself into the foaming deep, and buffeting the raging billows, regains the shore, amid the plaudits of the surrounding throng. The now distinguished name of *Samuel Patch*, which erst had never been pronounced out of the little town of Patterson, is rapidly running the honorable circle of newspaper eulogy, from Maine to Georgia.

Wherever Sam goes, he meets with welcome!—The good people of every town anticipate his arrival, and not a man, woman, or child, are content, till they hear from his own lips that *There is no mistake, and down with these five-penny bits for the promised spectacle.* Such is the celebrity of this mighty Jumper, that we should not be surprised to hear of his jumping from Patterson to Washington, where, in the shape of a representative of the sovereign people, he would make Congress Hall echo with exclamations—"there are some things can be done as well as others;" says Sam, and why not *Samuel Patch*, be a representative in Congress?

If Sam had the military talents of the celebrated Colonel Pluck, he might be useful to the national government in case of an Indian War.—With his commission in his pocket, from the pinnacle of the capital he could easily jump into the Cherokee Country to take command of the American forces—and when necessary, he could jump back again!—there's no mistake in Sam, and whatever he promises may be relied upon with as much certainty as the promises of other great men, because he has found out "that there are some things can be done as well as others;" and has, moreover, proved the truth of his motto by actual experiment.

Although the boy gave signs of returning animation almost as soon as he was taken on board the boat, it was perhaps five minutes before he seemed conscious of what had been done. He then looked up and seeing the horse still in the water, exclaimed, "take care of the horse." At this time they were drawing the horse out by the tow rope, which they succeeded in doing.

We have understood that at the erection of the dam on the Lehigh, near the mouth of the Saucon creek, Mr. Abbott saved the life of another person, who got into the water and could not swim.—Northampton *Hig.*

Oliver Watkins was tried at the September

Term of the Superior Court in Windsor, Conn. for the murder of his wife, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged on the 3d Wednesday of May next. The Norfolk Gazette says:—

The trial was held in the Meeting-house at Brooklyn, in the presence of a large assembly called together by the peculiar and aggravated circumstances of the case. Mrs. Watkins, the deceased, was a woman of good character, a professor of religion, and of respectable connections. Her husband was formerly in good standing, and in the possession of some property. It appeared from the testimony of a daughter of Watkins, who slept in the same room with her parents, that on the night of the murder, the 22d of March last, her father got up suddenly and told her that he believed his mother was dying. He then got a light, went to a closet for a camphor phial, and commenced rubbing the neck of his wife, after which he dressed himself and called his wife's mother, who lived with him, telling her also that he believed his wife was dying. When she came down, she found her cold, with the appearance of having been some time dead. A mark was visible across her neck, doubtless occasioned by a cord drawn with sufficient force to cause instant death. The prisoner had the benefit of able counsel, and it was not until the jury had been a great deal of time that they could agree upon a verdict of *Guilty*. The trial occupied two days. During the whole time the prisoner evinced an immovable firmness, not for a moment betraying the least symptom of agitation. A motion in arrest of judgment was overruled and on Friday, the 16th ult. the prisoner was brought into court, when the sentence of death was pronounced by Judge Bassell. The Court states that "the address which preceded it was solemn and impressive; almost every one who heard it seemed more affected than the unhappy object of it."

The deceased has left five children, one an infant. Watkins observed after his conviction that he must have been a great monster to have murdered his wife, for she had never treated him unkindly in her life. An unfortunate acquaintance with another female led to the commission of the crime.

On Tuesday evening, 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Livingston, Mr. A. Y. THOMPSON, of Boston, to the amiable Mrs. HARRIET BROWN, of this city. On Monday, the 20th ult. by the Rev. J. Chamberlain, Mr. THOMAS HELFIELD, to Miss ANN MARSHALL, both of this city. On the 22d ult. by William Miller, Mayor, CTRUS CADWALADER, to MARGARET B. daughter of John H. Steadwell, all of Upper Makefield, Bucks County.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. G. R. Livingston, Mr. JOHN SHIERTZER, Jr. Merchant of Anville, Lebanon Co. Pa. to Miss EVE, daughter of James Berger, of this city. The work will be sent by mail to any part of the United States, upon the following conditions. If it is received in a letter from a less distance than 150 miles, the writer will receive a sum of money proportionate to the distance, but not less than 150, he will receive two dollars, paying his postage both ways. —no. 14—15

Journal of the Franklin Institute.

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no. 14—15

ANSON STREET THEATRE.

MR. ROBERTS BENEFIT, Saturday, 16th November, 1829. Mr. DUFF, formerly of the Chamberlain Theatre, has kindly consented to appear in the character of *Bob Roy* and *Trague*.

In consequence of which he will probably fill his engagement, having a great dread of being called off.

On Monday evening, DAMON AND PYTHIAS, and TWO LATE FOR DINNER, by the Benighted Mr. E. FOREST.

DRAWING.

THE UNION CANAL LOTTERY, Class 12,

for 1830, will be drawn at 12 o'clock on Friday, the 14th inst. of October, P. M.

YATES & MINTY, Managers.

American Stenographic Academy.

BY M. T. C. GOULD,

No. 6 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia.

M. GOULD teaches penmanship to record the

language of public speech as far as desired, those who cannot attend his personal instruction may acquire the art from his book—the 7th edition of which is now before the public, price 50 cents.

This work will be sent by mail to any part of the United States, upon the following conditions. If it is received in a letter from a less distance than 150 miles, the writer will receive a sum of money proportionate to the distance, but not less than 150, he will receive two dollars, paying his postage both ways.

TO TEACHERS.

NO book disposed of an old established Male

and Female School, most elegantly suited in the present number of paper school forms. The price is 40 cents per volume. The present inclosure being about to retire from the scholastic profession, payment may be had immediately.

Address A. B. at this office; all letters post paid.

no. 14—15

AN APPRENTICE WANTED.

IN a Wholesale and Retail Dry Goods Store.

A youth from the country, of respectable connections, who can write a fair hand, is required with figures, and about fifteen years of age. Enquire at No. 14—15

MERCANTILE ACADEMY.

NEW SYSTEM OF WRITING, taught

which is sanctioned by professors, and gentlemen of the first taste.

The instruction of the public is respectfully solicited to the important advantages to be derived from a knowledge of this superior system.

By this mode, people are taught to sit with ease and convenience, and learn in a short period that necessary accomplishment.

On Friday evening, at a beautiful running hand, &c., to write perfectly straight without lines, and without friction, than any system ever taught, and as great a number of lines as eight or ten lines often produce a bold, free and elegant running hand, by those who could not write their names.

On Friday evening, 26th October, by Sherman, Balzer, & George, to Miss SARAH WILLIAMS, all of this city.

On Monday, the 5th inst. SAMUEL R. WETHERILL, to ANN S. daughter of Walter Wilson, all of Burlington, N. J.

At Lancaster, Ohio, on Thursday evening, the 23d ult. by John Wright, WILLIAM JAMES BESKE, Esq., a young man of 20 years of age, from this city, to MARY ELIZABETH, daughter of the late Hon. Charles H. Sherman, of the Supreme Court of Ohio.

At Washington, on Monday last, by the Rev. Wm. A. C. STEPHENSON, DR. WILLIAM WHARTON, of the United States' Army, to Miss ELIZABETH JONES, second daughter of Col. David Beatty, of Washington.

At Washington, on Monday last, by the Rev. Wm. J. C. CLAY, Mr. MAHMOUDIE KIRK, of Philadelphia, to Miss REBECCA M., youngest daughter of Mr. William Cassiberry, Esq. of the former place.

no. 14—15

DIED.

On the 10th inst. MR. CHARLES MEYER, aged about 40 years.

On Wednesday, the 11th inst. in the 43d year of her age, MRS. ISABELLA CAMPBELL, wife of Mr. James Campbell.

On Friday evening, ROYLAND RODGERS, of Baltimore, in the 35th year of his age.

On Thursday evening, of a pulmonary complaint, JOHN P. BROWN, in the 22d year of his age.

On Thursday evening, the 5th year of his age, JESSE CORFIELD, in the 67th year of his age.

On Monday evening last, ROBERT, infant son of Wm. Reader, of Newark.

On Monday evening, the 6th inst. ELIZABETH SERGEANT, daughter of the Rev. Jacob M. Douglass, in the 8th year of her age.

In this city, on Sunday afternoon, 8th inst. Mrs. HANNAH PEAKS, of Suffield, Connecticut, aged 60 years.

On Sunday evening, Mrs. REBECCA PRIMPTON, in the 30th year of her age.

On Saturday morning last, WILLIAM, son of John Pray, in the 17th year of his age.

Last Friday night, at 10 o'clock, MR. GEORGE EHRKEMEYER, in the 50th year of his age.

On Friday afternoon, the 6th inst. in the 36th year of his life, ALICE HARRIS, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. GODDARD.

On the 20th ult. at his residence, near Belvidere, Center County, Mr. JOHN ADAMS, aged 62 years and 10 months.

At Philadelphia, Montgomery county, on Sunday morning, the 5th ult. JOHN KENSEL, Jr. in the 71st year of his life.

At his residence in Worcester county, M. J. ST. M. Mr. HENRY BILL, in the 53d year of his age, for many years a merchant there.

At Pittsburgh, October 22d, after a short illness.

Mr. JESSE DUNWEE, Jr. formerly of this city, aged 43 years.

The brave and gallant Gen. PHILIP REED is no more. He died suddenly Monday night, at Haddington, Kent County, Maryland.

General REED distinguished himself in many hard fought battles, particularly in the Revolution, a later period when Great Britain sent her powerful fleets to attempt to sweep out and destroy our commerce.

He died suddenly, but with great fortitude, and died in the arms of his wife, Mrs. REED.

He was buried in the cemetery of the Haddington church.

He was a man of great personal courage.

He was a man of great

